the tall opera-dancer. He placed her there on a great day, when Mrs. Monro, the American ambassadress, and other modest ladies, dined with him. As soon as their husbands apprised them of it, they left the company.

The Directory, who have an interest in the opera, regularly carry off all the cash taken at the door.

Madame de Maulde was with me this morning"; she is well and sprightly, has saved her landed property and lost what she placed out. Madame d'Anglures is in possession of her estates, and lives quietly upon them.

I do not know whether you heard at the time that the day of the King's execution was as dark as pitch, quite overcast and black, without wind or cloud, and not a sound in the streets until the guns were fired. That on which the Queen died was as fine as possible, and no one seemed **to** care a halfpenny. This is only accounted for by the different seasons of the year, and the habits contracted from seeing so much bloodshed. I have also been desired to note that it was exactly fifty days from Robespierre's making his harangue

from the throne in the Tuileries, and declaring
that there was a Supreme Being, to the day **of**
his death, which corresponds with the
cinquant-